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THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, DECEMBER 8, 1899.

McGraw Hit Hard.

Mr. John T. McGraw is an able man. He has suave and affable manners, and is a gentleman of rare brilliancy of mind. This is speaking of Mr. McGraw as a citizen. As a politician we are very much afraid that he has stooped to things that do not comport with his reputation as a citizen. His ambitions, we regret to say, have been too much for his resources, and we are pained beyond the power of adequate expression to hear that he has been ignominiously sat upon by the Chiltons at the Parkersburg conference of last Sunday. For a man who has preserved to West Virginia a republican form of government, and one to whom we owe our continued pursuit of happiness, guaranteed by the constitution, his dethronement as a boss and defeat as a dictator partakes at this time of the nature of a public calamity.

Mr. McGraw went into the conference big with the fate of Col. Thomas Davis as a gubernatorial candidate. The Chiltons were there, however, with grievances and an ax. They would have none of Davis. It must be Judge Bennett, of Weston, and Judge Bennett it was. It is said that McGraw, in his desperate, clinging way, offered to let the Chilton faction name all the other candidates, both state and congressional, if they would but give him Davis. Mr. "Joe" Chilton was key in his politeness and abstemious in concession. When the Grafton boss intimated that something might be gained by two opposing forces coalescing, Mr. Chilton freely observed that he was not cognizant of any such conditions; that he spoke for the Democratic party; Mr. McGraw and his friends could do as they pleased. All of which goes to show that Mr. McGraw has made a woeful mistake in imagining that simply by taking thought he could add a few inches to his political stature. The Chiltons seem to have the call, and we await with an awesome suspense the developments of the next conference.

The Stain on Kentucky.

The infamy connected with the elections not being enough for Kentucky the state adds another stain on her proud escutcheon by the savage and barbarous lynching of a twenty-year-old colored boy. The combined ingenuity of Satan and his imps could not have conceived a more appalling punishment than that inflicted by this mob of Kentuckians.

There was not even the palliation of a sudden frenzy of the people made mad by the recent occurrence of the crime charged against the victim of their insane revenge. The murder had been committed two months ago, time enough to allow the most violent passions to give way to reason. But such seems not to have been the case with the Kentucky demons. It was not a rabble, or a mob that gathers from the outcroppings of the earth, but we are distinctly told that the people who aided and abetted in the horror, and gloated over the awful agonies of the man burning at the stake, consisted of church men and women, professional and business men of eminence—people of distinguished ancestry. It is almost unbelievable, and is too heart-sickening for contemplation. That Kentucky of all states should have suffered this ignominy is a matter that excites the profoundest horror of the deed. How shall she ever purge herself of this miserable blot on her fair fame and boasted chivalry?

Chief Factor of Prosperity.

Although the monetary question was given much prominence in the last presidential campaign there was another issue that was just as dominant, and which, as much as anything else, contributed to the advent of the present prosperous times. That question was the protective tariff. As one of the ablest champions of this Republican principle it no doubt afforded President McKinley a great deal of satisfaction to pen the following sentence in his message: "It is a noteworthy fact that the only years in all our history when the products of our manufactures sold abroad exceeded those bought abroad were 1895 and 1899."

While the plaint of the Chicago platform advocates during the campaign of 1896 was for more money without any regard to its intrinsic value, the patriot who now occupies the white house was explaining to the country from the famous front porch of his Canton home that it was not the mints but the mills that ought to be opened to remove the clouds of depression that had settled over the land. And it was true. The settlement of the money question

brought confidence to capital. The passage of the Dingley tariff measure encouraged the industries, and the combination won the victory which the President in his message congratulates the country upon.

This same tariff bill was denounced by the Democrats as tending to ruin our foreign trade, but under its fostering care the manufacturing exports have advanced to a degree never before attained in the history of the land. Now that the gold standard has been virtually settled that other and as great an element of our strength should not be forgotten, nor should its safeguards be tampered with. To-day the protective tariff stands like a stone wall as one of the chief factors of our prosperity.

A Wisconsin editor has made a canvass of the Germans of that state, and finds that by a large majority they are in favor of expansion and the retention of the Philippines. A wild imagination on this point caused the Democrats to dream extravagant dreams about carrying Iowa and Ohio last month.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

There is one Democratic journal that has the honesty to give our German citizens credit for the ability to think for themselves, and acknowledges the falsity of the claims made by Bryan and his co-operators who would have had us believe that this class of citizens could be played upon by demagogues and driven like sheep to the shambles.

Senator Depey will have to pay \$50,000 for the Corcoran house in Washington, which he has leased for six years. His aggregate salary for that period will be \$48,000.—Philadelphia Press.

How do you figure that out, when the salary of a senator is only \$5,000 per annum. Six times that amount, we are prone to believe, make only \$30,000. Does the Press mean to intimate that there are \$18,000 worth of perquisites? Surely not. Is there anything concealed behind the word "aggregate," or is this another grave mistake of Philadelphia arithmetic?

Senator Mason has left his friend Aguinaldo, and transferred his affections to Oom Paul. He wants the United States to sympathize with the Boers in a formal manner, through a resolution he has introduced in the senate. What are the Illinois senator's ideas of strict neutrality? Is this the way he would repay Great Britain for her friendliness in keeping other European powers off our back during the war with Spain? Mr. Mason stands in sore need of a censor.

The total of money in circulation is approaching the two billion dollar line. On December 1st the total circulation amounted to \$1,955,339,964. If we experience the same increase that was accounted for in November, over \$2,000,000, the end of the present month will see the two billion goal reached—the first time in the history of the country.

A woman asks a New York paper if a friend of hers, of the same sex, who kisses a poodle dog can be a real lady. She might under certain circumstances. But it might as well be understood that no healthy man would ever kiss her if he knew that she had ever lavished her affections in an osculatory manner on a poodle.

Gamaliel Bradford, a warm bee in the Boston anti-expansion hive, has declared that he was willing to vote for a platform having for its planks free silver, polygamy and even woman suffrage, if it would only defeat McKinley. Of such stuff are the drivelling "aunties" made.

Parkersburg has lost one of her most enterprising citizens by the death of ex-Congressman C. B. Smith, who passed away last evening. He was one of the strong arms of the Republican party in Wood county, where his counsel will be sadly missed.

The death of John Cooper, of Mercer county, removes one of West Virginia's most progressive citizens, and the Republican party loses one of its staunchest supporters in the southern part of the state.

An organized effort is being made by New York City towards securing the two national political conventions next year. The city is too much out of the center to have its claims seriously considered.

It is just possible that John Tergiverator McGraw will get up a "brief" to present to the Democratic state convention, charging Col. "Joe" Chilton with lese majeste.

The gunboat Wheeling is still making herself useful in Luson waters. If she were equipped with some black stogie torpedoes she would be more invincible than a battleship.

It appears that Senator Quay has forty-six senators who will vote to seat him on Governor Stone's appointment, which virtually settles the matter in his favor.

Dante's Inferno is a summer romance compared with the demoniac ecstasy of the Kentucky mob that burned young Coleman at the stake.

It appears that our consul at Pretoria was not tactful, which is putting it mildly.

Nuggets From President's Message. The very situation points to the present as the most fitting time to make adequate provision to insure the continuance of the gold standard.

The domestic postal service continues to grow with extraordinary rapidity.

I heartily concur in the recommendations for the increase of the navy.

I had every reason to believe, and I still believe, that this transfer of sovereignty was in accordance with the wishes and aspirations of the great mass of the Filipino people.

I am satisfied the judgment of the country favors the policy of aid to our merchant marine.

Combinations of capital organized into trusts should early claim the attention of the Congress.

Our relations with Germany continue to be most cordial.

strength of enduring welfare is to be assured.

It is not to be conceived that any American would have sanctioned the surrender of Manila to the insurgents.

Whatever the future of the Philippines may be, there is no course open to us now except the prosecution of the war until the insurgents are reduced to submission.

The rebellion must be put down.

The future government of the Philippines rests with the Congress of the United States.

Aiming only at the public good, we cannot err.

Our flag has never waved over any community but in blessing. I believe the Filipinos will soon recognize the fact that it has not lost its gift of benediction in its world-wide journey to their shores.

We must see to it that Free Cuba be a reality, not a name; a perfect entity, not a hasty experiment.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

All men believe in dreams—while asleep.

A plagiarist is a writer who collects his thoughts.

The luxuries of life are the things we don't really need.

He is a busy man who does half as much as he intends to do.

Occasionally a little sin grows up, marries and raises a large family.

Time magnifies our good deeds and diminishes the size of our misdeeds.

Money is probably called "dough" because a man needs it for his daily bread.

Many a man's reputation for goodness is founded upon his ability to conceal his badness.

If a man realizes how careless he is about paying back what he borrows he seldom lends anything.

A traveler says ham plays about the same part in a railway sandwich that truth does in a horse trade.

In nine cases out of a possible ten a wife has perfect confidence in her husband after marriage—for about twenty-four hours.

A Miss Long, of Indiana, was recently married to a Mr. Short. The bride evidently preferred being Short the rest of her life to remaining single Long.—Chicago Daily News.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Love may make the world go 'round, but it doesn't furnish any ball-bearings.

The Lord finished up Adam Himself. He didn't leave it to Eve to make a man of him.

The more a baby laughs in the daytime the more it is generally going to holler all night.

Somewhat a woman will never believe that a man may not always tell the truth when he talks in his sleep.

Up to the time she is old enough for any man to want to, every girl has an idea that she will make a man propose three or four times before she finally accepts him.—New York Press.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

A monopoly is a good deal like a baby. A man is opposed to it on general principles until he has one of his own.—Tit-Bits.

"Mamma, I saw a dog to-day that had only three legs." "Weren't you awfully sorry for him?" "No; he had one more leg than I had."—Tit-Bits.

"Has the furnace gone out, Bridget?" "Well, if it did mum, it must 'a' gone out 'th' cellar windy. Shure, it didn't go through here."—Philadelphia Record.

Mixed Motives.—"Dabney Jones had to give up golf." "Too much exercise?" "No; but he had played foot ball so much that he couldn't help kicking the balls."—Detroit Free Press.

"What's your name?" asked R. Crusoe, of the new arrival. "Friday!" was the response. "I knew it!" exclaimed the castaway, in tones of despair. "I knew it! I'm hoodooed."—Chicago News.

Forethought.—O'Rafferty (pausing, hammer in hand)—Shure, Ol' wish Ol' hammer was lift-handed!—Clancy—What? O'Rafferty—W'y, then, if Ol' lever hurt my right hand workin' Ol' had me lift hand to fall back on.—Puck.

"Nellie Myers doesn't know anything about playing whist. Why, the other day, at our matinee club, she was my partner, and she trumped my ace."

"How horrid!" "Yes, but I paid her back. She had an ace the very next play, and I trumped it."—Brooklyn Life.

"Sir," said the highwayman, after he had gone through his victim's pockets and found only eleven cents, "I shall sue you for damages if this happens again." "On what grounds?" asked the astonished victim. "It is an imposition upon the public, sir, for you to go about looking so prosperous, and only eleven cents in your pocket."—Chicago Evening Post.

Why He Was Thankful.

I'm feelin' purty to'able, I thank ye. I

The rheumatism has caused me now an' then some sharp distress.

I've got a tooth that's achin' an' I'm

Every time the door is opened, 'cause I'm

My liver, so they tell me, ain't behavin' as it should.

But I hain't the heart to blame it. It has done the best it could.

Compared to my enjoyments, my discomforts is but a trifle.

That I'm feelin' purty to'able, I thank ye. How are you?

There ain't no use of weepin' an' of har-

borin' your woe. When the laughter is a-ringin' an' the

lights are all glowin',

So never mind if your liver nor your 'fint

lights are a bit

If you'll jes' forget about 'em, they are

liable to quit

There's somethin' like 'em due to every

human bein' born.

If your disposition's healthy you can

laugh 'em all to scorn.

So pack your tribulations up an' keep 'em

out of view.

I'm feelin' purty to'able, I thank ye. How are you?

—Washington Star.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be

pleased to learn that there is at least

one dreaded disease that science has

been able to cure in all its stages, and

that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is

the only positive cure known to the

medical fraternity. Catarrh being a

constitutional disease, requires a constitu-

tional treatment. Hall's Catarrh

Cure is taken internally, acting di-

rectly upon the blood and mucous sur-

faces of the system, thereby destroying

the foundation of the disease, and giv-

ing the patient strength by building up

the constitution and assisting nature in

doing its work. The proprietors have so

much faith in its curative powers that

they offer One Hundred Dollars for any

case that it fails to cure. Send for list

of testimonials.

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F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

EBONY and Sterling Silver Novelties

W. J. LUKENS, One Price Jeweler.

FAMILY WASHING.

Rough Dry Washed, Starched and

Dried 5 cents per pound.

Fat Work, Washed and Ironed, 5

cents per pound.

All hand work finished 10 cents

per pound. At LUTZ BROS.

Home Steam Laundry.

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J. G. Tomlinson, agent Pennsylvania

lines, No. 5 Eleventh street, is agent for

the North German, Lloyd, Cunard,

American, French, Anchor, Red Star

and White Star lines. See him for low-

est rates.

What May Happen.

Weak Kidneys Caused by Overwork, by Lifting or a Strain.



LORDLY 1899, DECEMBER 8 & 9

We do not always know the constant danger that confronts us through all the daily walks of life. It may be an accident or sudden illness; or perhaps, a disease that has been stealing upon us from day to day.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

Now by this is not meant that you should overlook all the other organs and merely look after the kidneys.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do the most.

If you are sick do not neglect your kidneys, because as soon as they are well, they will help all the other organs to health.

The kidneys may get weak or diseased from a thousand and one causes; from overwork, worry, a simple cold, from lifting, a strain, or excess in high living.

Others may suffer from diabetes, dropsy, swelling of the feet and ankles, rheumatism, bad blood, gout, gravel, calcification of the bladder, sleeplessness, anaemia, nervousness, headache or neuralgia.

All these symptoms are due to kidney trouble, and the most prompt and

effectual cure is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that is known to medical science.

If there is any doubt in your mind as to your condition, take from your urine on arising about two ounces, place it in a glass or bottle and let it stand twenty-four hours. If, on examination, it is milky or cloudy, if there is a brick-dust settling, or if small particles float about in it, your kidneys are in need of immediate attention.

Swamp-Root should at once be taken upon the least sign of ill health. It will make you well and is for sale the world over in bottles of two sizes and two prices, fifty-cent and one dollar.

Swamp-Root is used in the leading hospitals, recommended by skillful physicians in their private practice; and is taken by doctors themselves who have kidney ailments, because they recognize in it the greatest and most successful remedy for kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

To prove its wonderful efficacy, send your name and address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., mentioning that you read this generous offer in the Wheeling Daily Intelligencer, when you will receive, free of all charge, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root and a valuable book, by mail, prepaid. This book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured.

COFFEE.

See what Happens!

Listen to a child story:

MARY:—"Did you say your prayers last night?"

ALICE:—"Yes."

MARY:—"Well, I didn't, and I'm not going to say 'em to-night. Not to-morrow night! Not the next night! I'm going to stop now for five nights and if nothing happens to me, then I'm never going to say 'em any more."

This is the way children reason;—and some grown-up people, too!

They are all right because "nothing happens!"

Now you probably drink coffee.

How can we make you realize what you are losing in not trying

CHASE & SANBORN'S

"High Grade"

COFFEE.

Nothing happens to you if you don't use it! So it is hard to get you started.

But something happens if you once try a cup! You find the grocer delivers it in an imported, air-tight, parchment-lined bag. You wonder about this. But when you taste the coffee you get a hint. This coffee is only roasted on order; it is then hermetically sealed as it comes from the roaster; it is packed under the Chase & Sanborn Seal warranted trade-mark, and is guaranteed to be highest quality.

Try it just once.

For sale in Wheeling only at

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2217 Market St.

AMUSEMENTS.

OPERA HOUSE

One Night, Monday, Dec. 11.

"Now for a Chance to Laugh."

MR. HENNESSY LEROYLE

In that Funny Farce,

OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY.

A comedy on a subject of interest to all. Rewritten and up-to-date.

Prices—25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Reserved seat sale opens Saturday morning at 9 o'clock at the Opera House box office.

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GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

One Week, commencing Monday, December 4, Daily matinees beginning Tuesday.

MR. CHESTER DE VONDE

and his Big Dramatic Company, in a repertoire of high class productions. Change of play every performance. Night prices—10, 20 and 30c. Matinee prices, 10 and 20c.

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